

FROM POINTS AROUND.

REPORTED SPECIALLY FOR THE STAR.

CALIFORNIA, O.—Wm. Bowers, a laborer in the California Stone Foundry, fell dead of heart disease at his residence Wednesday evening, about five o'clock. He had just lit his pipe, and was in the act of sitting down, when he instantly expired. He leaves an invalid wife and three children.

On Tuesday night, between 9 and 10 o'clock, a man was waylaid on Fourth street, between Gerrard and Vail streets, and severely injured. His wounds are not considered dangerous, however. The attacking parties are known, but it is not likely that any steps will be taken to prosecute them, as they were women of the village.

LEXINGTON, KY.—In the Circuit Court yesterday Kiah West, colored, was sentenced to the Penitentiary for five years, charged with being one of the party that stoned Pat. Riley to death in Branch alley, over a year ago. Jane Williams, also colored, was convicted of stealing a breastpin from Mrs. Robert Lewis, and was ordered to jail for ten days.

Mr. B. McMichael has moved from his handsome residence, 133 Broadway, to his new suburban place, west end of Sixth street.

The dry goods merchants of this city advertise their goods as low as the largest dealers in Cincinnati. The domestic goods of some kinds are cheaper than in 1891. This is partly owing to the warning they receive from the STAR that if they did not come down, their customers would leave them, which would be a loss to them and the business interests of Lexington.

The Lexington bakers still keep up the price of bread higher than it is sold in Louisville and other cities. They say "they don't prosper." What they mean by prospering is their failure to grow rich fast from the necessities of the poor.

The property in Lexington is only about three-fourths insured. The consequence is that when an alarm is given or a fire occurs there is quite a rush for an insurance office.

The banks of our city are still arbitrary in their rate of interest—10 per cent., by check while on the street giving paper commands but 7 to 8 per cent.

HAMILTON.—Judge Joseph Traher has been for some time confined to the house from an attack of pneumonia.

The Lone Star Lodge of the K. of P. met this evening, in their hall. Business of importance will be transacted.

The trial of young Anderson, who shot and killed the Oxford saloon keeper, is set for Monday next.

License was yesterday granted Henry Vandever as auctioneer in and for Butler county.

James M. Reatty, President of the First National Bank, is reported seriously ill.

There will be services held in the Universalist Church, Thanksgiving day.

The hog cholera and small-pox are among the things that were, but are no more in this vicinity.

In the case of the Home Loan and Building Association of Hamilton, against H. L. Marcy et al., the Court rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff in the sum of \$398.68.

In the case of Samuel Judy vs. Joshua Kemp et al., a judgment of \$500.43 was rendered in favor of the plaintiff.

In the case of John Maas vs. Jacob Maas, judgment in favor of the plaintiff for \$606.68.

In the case of Anna M. Mayhugh vs. Alonzo E. Mayhugh, a decree of divorce was granted on the grounds of cruelty and drunkenness. Custody of the child was granted to her.

There seems to be considerable mystery connected with the Kurz suicide.

The School Board met last night. The Committee on Claims reported bills to the amount of \$196.70. On motion, orders were ordered drawn for the monthly salaries. A communication was received from J. W. Erwin and Charles and John Eisel, the committee appointed to appraise the Peter Schwab property, stating that they had been unable to make such appraisement as yet, but would report the same next Tuesday night. A petition was presented by Ezra Potter, asking the Board's attention to a vacant lot on Second street, Second ward, which he proposed to sell for a lot upon which to build a school-house. He asks for the lot \$8,000; or, if the Board wish, to appoint one appraiser, the Board one, and those two name the third. The petition had twenty-two signers. Other minor business was transacted, after which the Board adjourned.

COVINGTON.—The dramatic reading at Larkville's Chapel to-night promises to be an interesting affair.

The death of the venerable Mrs. Clendenen, of this city, is announced.

The Kramer murder case, in the Criminal Court, set for yesterday, has been postponed until next day.

Another man kicked by a mule yesterday. This time it is Mr. Conrad Seiler.

The Young People's Aid Society of the Fifth-street Christian Church will celebrate its second anniversary to-night.

In the Criminal Court yesterday, W. A. Carter, of Newport, was admitted to practice law. A number of cases were continued. The Grand Jury reported the following indictments: Margaret Beckner and Thomas Johnson, grand larceny; John McCaffery, man-slaughter; Henry Mayrose and J. E. Currier, horse stealing; Wm. Hays, counterfeiting; Hugh Hastings, robbery.

Dr. Eugene and Professor Cat-O-Rondor, from Sanfordtown, was on the rampage yesterday. This may be the first time in his life, and we barely mention the fact that he may do so no more. "Camelback" Murphy had nothing to do with him this time.

Rev. J. M. Frost, of the Madison-street Baptist Church, has received a call to a Church near Lexington. He has tendered his resignation to his former charge, and will leave within a few weeks.

Mr. Pat Bolan, a relative of our worthy Marshal, and formerly of this city, now of Indianapolis, Ind., has been visiting in the city for the past few days. He leaves for his home this evening.

In the Mayor's Court this morning came Julius Long and Wm. Westerman. Each for a common drunk was fined \$4.

Squire Duvenick this morning fined Moses Halvin, a gentleman of high color and low "breed," \$1 and costs for whipping his wife.

A Kentucky street is receiving a coat of broken rock.

Numerous persons in the past few days have employed us with questions as to which one of the editors of the Ticket was married to one of the most beautiful young ladies in the southern part of the city last Tuesday a week ago. To our personal knowledge the young lady is very handsome and was married, but

whom she married we are unable to say. The youngest of those quilt drivers frequently pays moonlight visits to those parts, but denies all knowledge of the reported marriage. Now if he wishes to save his neck, let him arise and explain.

NEWPORT.—A new railroad will no doubt soon be built. A proposition has been made by Cincinnati capitalists, which, if accepted, will knock the old nuisance "high-rail" thunder.

No body should fail to get one of the eight-page pamphlets that are now being lavishly scattered through Campbell county. It is an arrangement serving forth the future destiny of the proposed Kentucky & Great Eastern Railroad and in favor of the \$500,000 subscription stock.

The remainder of the troops left the barracks this morning.

The fair for the benefit of St. Stephen's Church, which closed last night, was a success. The report of receipts, expenditures and balance of the city for the nine months, ending October 1st, 1875: Total receipts, \$129,282.31; total expenditures, \$124,277.53; Treasurer's balance, \$4,004.78. Steve Solar returned from a trip to Lexington, Ky., for the benefit of Henry Schneider is able to set up in bed, and is in a fair recovery.

The members of the Cincinnati Gymnasium are to give a Minstrel and Gynastie entertainment, on Saturday evening, November 20, at Odd-fellows' hall, Newport, Ky., for the benefit of Anchor Lodge, No. 35, A. O. U. W., of Dayton, Ky.

On Wednesday evening, while Mr. John Lamb went into the rear of his meat store, No. 102 Mounouth street, to light the gas, some thieves came along and took from a hook in front of his store a side of mutton. Mr. Lamb, when he went into the rear of his place, noticed three colored men standing near the door, and when he returned found them gone, together with his mutton.

Tonie Henneman is going to sell his mules on the 24th. A good chance for some one to get a fine treat for Thanksgiving dinner.

On Wednesday evening, some time ago a tinner called on J. R. Hallum with a small bill and presented it for payment. Mr. Hallum concluded the easiest way to get out of paying the bill would be to knock the man down—a new way to pay old debts—which he did. The tinner then had his lordship arrested. The case has since been dragged through the Courts until a day or two ago, when it was dismissed, the Judge considering the collector a minor, and consequently gave Hallum the right to use him in the way above described.

The last two companies of soldiers, together with the numbering twenty-six members, left the barracks this morning for their new quarters, at Columbus. Drum-Major Hermes was noticed to shed real tears as he left the old place where he has spent so many happy days.

An Incident of the Late War.

An old man was the story-teller. He was a blacksmith in one of our New England villages. He sat down on the only chair in the little dining room where he had hanged for more than fifty years, and offered me a seat on the end of a rude bench. He wiped it carefully with his apron, and told me to be "combie." I accepted the hospitality. He took a picture from his pocket.

"Was, I epose you Boston folks ever heard of the Centennial?" I rather thought the Centennial had been in the South, but he said no. "I've got two boys; one out in Cottery, and another's down in Tennessee. Both on 'em fit, but I tell ye, sir, they didn't get together. That's where it hurt me. But I'll tell ye something that don't hurt me. I wish my Tennessee boy'd a been up here when the Centennial was a celebrating. He was a lieutenant, my boy was, 'an one day they gave him some prisoners to take care of—some Northern boys that'd a died afore they'd a whimpere. You know when the war was on, my boy come home—I don't know where he was a long way off to the rear, fifty or a hundred miles or so. An' my boy gave his men rations before they started. He gave each one on 'em an ear of raw corn; an' he gave one of the prisoners the same thing. That's all that didn't hurt me. An' I wish my Tennessee boy'd a been up here when the Centennial was a celebrating. 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